April 6, 1964

Mrs. Ross E. Smith
Monckton, Md.

Dear Mrs. Smith,

After talking to you the other day - and it sure was good seeing you not only up and around but looking good - I got an idea, which is the purpose of this letter.

As I believe my wife or I told you, we no longer have any chickens and I have started writing agin. This is what I used to do before I became a farmer.

What I have in mind is a story on "Maryland's Cookingest Family". This means you and your descendants. When you can, I'd appreciate it if you could begin making a list, by person and relationship, with the honors won and where, such as Timonium, etc. If you cannot recall all you have won, list what you can and estimate the total number and in the various fields, such as perhaps canning, cakes, etc.

I hope you can do this without it being too much trouble to you. Perhaps if you have some clippings that would help.

When I can I'll discussthis with my agent in New York, but I think when it is all on paper it will be impressive and might be of interest to one of the women's magazines.

We discovered an interesting thing that is hard to explain after I got my dish back. Instead of my recipes, called Chicken Gordy, the recipe attached to my card was Chicken Diablo. It bore no relationship what I cooked. But we had a good time, saw old friends again, and that's the main thing.

If and when you write down the information I asked, and I hope you can, I'll save it and give it back to you, so you'll have the record of it.

Lil says "hello", and regards to all.

Sincerely yours,

Harold Weisberg